

Chapter 121 How

Alicia let out a frustrated whisper. "Your nose keeps getting in the way. It's making it impossible for me to kiss you properly."

Caden took a deep breath, then moved her hand away. His voice was hoarse as he spoke. "You've got enough strength to nearly knock me over, but you can't figure out how to just tilt your head?"

Alicia felt a bit lost. She licked her lips, trying to think of what to do next.

The simple action only made her lips look even more rosy and enticing in Caden's eyes.

"How?" Alicia asked.

Caden could see the genuine confusion in her eyes.

How could she be this clueless?

She used to excel back in school, mastering the most complicated subjects without any effort at all.

They had already kissed several times before.

How could she still not know how to tilt her head?

Caden felt an urge to deepen the kiss and draw her tongue into his mouth, but he held back. He decided to guide her instead. "Twist a little. Move while you're sucking on my lips. Move your head to the left, then to the right. Keep it fluid, back and forth."

Alicia tried to follow his instructions step by step.

He explained everything in detail, and she did her best to mimic him, but her hesitation was clear. Despite learning quickly, her shyness made her clumsy. After a few minutes, she still awkwardly bumped into his teeth.

Caden could feel his own control slipping.

He had started this with the intent of watching her struggle, just to amuse himself. But instead, her awkwardness had become more of a test of his own limits.

His patience finally wore thin. He grabbed the back of her head and took over.

He was frustrated, but his desire drove him to keep going.

After what felt like an eternity, he finally released her. His eyes held an unmistakable intensity. "Do you get it now?"

Alicia's body trembled, and she slumped in Caden's embrace.

The chemistry they had was so passionate and overwhelming.

Caden took advantage of the moment, pressing forward. Alicia wanted to resist, but her body betrayed her. The situation began to spiral beyond her control.

He turned her, pressing her back against the sofa. His hand carefully cradled her head to protect her injury.

Their lips met, and their bodies pressed close together.

Heat coursed between them, mixing with a strange coolness, making everything more electrifying.

The bright light above bathed the room, softening the edges of her blurred vision. The warmth of the scene gave it an almost dreamlike quality.

Caden leaned over her. "Do you want to take the lead, or should I take care of it?"

Alicia's face flushed deeply. She hesitated for a moment, then stammered, "You do it."

When Alicia cried, she did it silently. No sound came from her lips. Caden only realized it when he felt her tears fall onto his hand and saw her eyes and nose turn red.

Feeling embarrassed, she quickly covered his eyes with her hand. "Don't



look at me," she whispered.

Caden's jawline was sharp and well-defined, carrying an air of sensuality.

He smiled at her. "How much grapefruit did you eat tonight? You taste just like it."

Alicia clenched her teeth, clearly frustrated.

She wished she could block out his voice, if only for a moment.

Caden leaned in and kissed her earlobe gently. "You have a talent for picking fruit. It's always plump and fresh, just like you."

He paused for a moment before adding, "And it's very juicy as well. Do you want to take a whiff? It smells just like grapefruit."

Alicia never imagined that Caden could be this flirtatious, especially in a moment like this.

Alicia felt irritated by his words, and even more so by how quickly she grasped his meaning.

She wished she could vanish, and maybe even dig a hole in the sofa and hide herself away.

Thankfully, the uncomfortable moment didn't last long. Now, it was her chance to take control of the situation.

The lights in the living room had been turned off, making her feel slightly less self-conscious. Determined not to be the only one benefiting, she decided to give something in return. She put genuine effort into pleasing him, her hand moving with deliberate intent.

She found herself glancing at him occasionally.

Though the darkness obscured his features, she could still make out the basic outline of his face.

After several glances, she noticed his restlessness.

He spoke up, sounding a little frustrated. "I can't read your mind just by looking at your eyes. If you want something, say it out loud."

Alicia's wrist started to ache, and her movements slowed down. She took a breath before asking, "Did you throw away the condoms I bought last time?"

Caden shook his head. "No."

"Then are you planning to use one, or..."

Caden already knew what Alicia was about to suggest. He cut her off with a question. "Is your head fully healed? I don't want to end up calling an ambulance later."

Alicia was at a loss for words.

The room suddenly fell into an awkward silence.

Caden could sense what she wanted, but she seemed hesitant. He took her delicate fingers in his, guiding them.

He met her eyes and spoke directly. "When you're healed, we can take our time."

He placed his other hand firmly on her abdomen, putting his finger on her navel.

He paused, then said, "Here. Think about it. Do you think it can reach this far?"

Alicia's heart skipped a beat. She felt an intense pressure building inside her.

Before Alicia could catch her breath, Caden pulled her closer and kissed her.

His kiss was aggressive, leaving her no room to react.

She winced at the sudden bite on her lip. She tried to pull away, but her strength wasn't enough. Her resistance only seemed to make it look like she was teasing him, which led to an even fiercer response from Caden.

She felt her body shiver uncontrollably as she tried to keep up with his intensity.

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Alicia couldn't find the right words to describe just how intense Caden could be when it came to sex. She realized that if they actually ended up doing it and she couldn't handle it, there would be no way for her to escape. He would pull her back without any hesitation.

A sense of fear washed over her, and regret began to settle in.

Caden seemed to notice her hesitation. He could feel her starting to pull her hand away. His voice came out husky as he asked, "What's the matter?"

Alicia wanted to get out of this situation. She lied, hoping it would work. "I... have a headache."

"You seemed just fine when I was focusing on you," he said bluntly. Caden didn't believe her for a second. He stared at her and added, "Whatever happens, you'll stop only after I'm done."